

Spineless like a leech

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Spineless like a leech

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Summary

Randal wants to test something with his favourite pet human.

"I think I'd rather die!.."

Those were a bold choice of words that Sebastian had spouted aloud. As his words were bold they were just as equally stupid.

Sebastian in that moment had found himself in yet another nearly daily ritual of his own torture at the hands of his self-proclaimed owner. He was once again trapped within Randal's bedroom and had himself cornered against the walls of his room. Randal was standing before him with his typical horrifying aura filling the air that almost made it hard to breathe. In his hands, he was holding out a jar of greenish-yellow fluid that had a pulsating slimy ball of black in the center of it all.

"You'd rather die, you say?" Randal laughs "I'm sure I could arrange that for you if you want to keep acting up like this Sebastian."

Randal roughly shook the jar he was holding and the pulsating dark orb inside splinters apart into disgusting little sluggish blobs that floated sickly within the tainted water. Randal held the jar up to his face and looked in with awe in his beady little psychotic eyes.

"I don't get what you're so scared about, leeches are adorable, really." Randal cooed as if he was a baby talking to the vile creatures inside.

Sebastian only winced in repulsion to Randal and the jar of leeches in his hand. Randal was a twisted sick individual with a horrifyingly imaginative curiosity, and whenever he had something to wonder about the human capabilities and limits Sebastian was always forced to play guinea pig to his demented games all in the name of Randal's curiosity.

"Oh don't look so scared Sebby. It'll take a lot more leeches than this to kill you." Randal started to take steps towards his pet as he began to twist the lid on the jar of leeches. "I just want to see whether they'll survive long enough in your stomach to see if they will eat you from the inside or not, that's all." Randal attempted to reassure Sebastian. The only thing he really reassured Sebastian of however was the impending doom that was approaching him with each step.

"You want me to eat leeches?!" Sebastian cried out in terror as he put his arms up in some pathetic attempt of self-defence.

"Eat the leeches?" Randal scoffed. "You're not eating them silly, you're going to be swallowing them whole. Eating them would imply I'm going to let you chew these bad boys up. If they're all chewed up and dead how will I ever know if they'll survive your stomach acid?" Randal ranted on as if any of the words that had just left his mouth were normal and obvious.

Sebastian gagged as the idea of the sluggish creatures being alive as they wiggled their way down his throat filled his head. He didn't even want to begin to imagine what they would taste like.

"Wait wait WAIT! What if the leeches do survive? Aren't they just going to drink all my blood?!" Sebastian argued in hopes of changing Randal's mind. Just as the many times before though, Randal was clearly adamant about his plans.

"Pshhh! Don't you know anything about leeches, Sebastian?" Randal taunted as the lid of the jar opened with an audible pop. "Leeches only need to eat once a year. Even if they have an unlimited access to food, it takes them three months to digest their first meal anyways."

Despite how Randal acted like an idiot most of the time he sure did seem to know his stuff about leeches. From what Sebastian had gathered from the time they'd lived together Randal always had a dauntingly large amount of knowledge about morbid and gross subjects. Whether it was from extensive research or learning from first-hand experiences, Sebastian couldn't help but feel a lump in his throat start to form.

"But what happens when they're done digesting? They're just going to keep eating me alive!" Sebastian watched through the gaps in his arms as Randal plucked a wriggling leech from the jar with a sick grin.

"Three months is more than enough time to regain all your blood back. Don't be such a baby about it! You're a big kid after all..." Randal held the leech by its tail as it squirmed vigorously around in the air looking for the warm comfort of blood. "However... The internal bleeding may be a bit of a problem." Randal shook the leech between his fingers till it straightened out and hung weakly down towards the ground. "If you actually knew anything about leeches you'd know that in leeches saliva they have an anticoagulant called hirudin which prevents the blood from clotting. The average for most people to stop bleeding is between eleven to twelve hours after their bite thanks to it. Hirudin is one of the strongest anticoagulants known to man, wouldn't you know?"

"So I'm going to bleed out?!" Sebastian pushed himself closer against the wall desperate to make more distance between himself and Randal.

"Bleeding out might be an overstatement. Your blood will still be inside you, just not where it's supposed to be. The right term would be internal bleeding." Randal said as if that would have made anything better about it all.

Randal watched as Sebastian cowered in fear as he approached. Randal almost felt bad. But really the part about feeling bad was closer to the feeling of being impatient more than anything. But he thought it was cute nonetheless. Randal brought his attention back to the leech in his hand and brought it to the edge of his lips.

"But if you're going to make a scene about a little bit of internal bleeding once every few months I suppose I could cut you open to take them out... If the leeches survive that is." Randal offered to his human. "We'll just have to find out won't we?"

To the dismay of Sebastian, Randal placed the tail of the leech in between his lips before getting a grip on the squelching parasite between his teeth. Sebastian held his hands to his own mouth with an unholy force as he knew what was to come.

"Don't be like that Sebastian..." Randal spoke through his teeth as the leech shook in the air from being startled. "You know I'll be getting my way whether you like it or not. There's really no use in trying to prevent it." The fact that Sebastian knew he was right sickened him but the longer there wasn't a leech being shoved down his throat the happier Sebastian was.

Sebastian stood reluctant as Randal placed the full jar of leeches down on the floor. The human shook his head frantically when Randal locked eyes with him again. The pulsating electric rush of fight or flight bounced throughout his head. When Randal leaned forward he pinned Sebastian to the wall with each of his gloved hands at each of his pet's sides pressed against the wall.

"There's no wriggling out of this one kekeke~" With a poorly placed pun Randal leaned his face closer and closer to Sebastian's.

The human's hands were still firmly locked in place around his mouth stopping the leeches entrance, but Randal had already calculated a solution to the little predicament in his head already by that point. Just the look in Sebastian's fear-riddled eye alone gave Randal confidence of having the upper hand as always. The leech between his teeth wriggled aimlessly in the air till it caught a feel of Sebastian's radiated body heat. Once it had detected the feeling of a delicious warm meal, it didn't take long for it to latch itself onto the back of one of Sebastian's hands.

Just as Randal had predicted, Sebastian's immediate reaction was to pull his hands away from the leech's grasp. Unfortunately, as he had pulled his hands away with a scream, ripping the leech from his supple pale skin, he had left a perfect opening to his mouth that Randal took immediate advantage of. Randal's lips met Sebastian's and the leech held between the Dark Prince's teeth was happily greeted to the damp insides of Sebastian's mouth. Sebastian tried to scream and shake his head away from the unwanted kiss but Randal's sheer force overpowered him.

Sebastian dared to try and close his jaw in a last-ditch attempt to bite down and kill the leech, but before he could grit his teeth he felt Randal's gloved hands grip his jaw. Randal's fingers dug into the side of his jaw and forced it to stay locked open. From the gleam in Randal's eyes, it looked as if he was trying not to laugh at Sebastian as he Released the leeches' tail from between his teeth.

The leech landed on Sebastian's tongue and immediately responded to the warmth of his flesh. Sebastian's tongue recoiled away from the parasite as an unwelcoming taste of dirty water filled his mouth and brought tears to his eyes. Just the mushy yet firm texture of the leech wiggling its aimless way through Sebastian's mouth made him begin to gag. Of course, there was a limit to how far his tongue could move and with the leech sliding its grotesque way around his mouth it wasn't before long it had met contact with Sebastian's tongue again. Randal still firmly held their kiss, he had no intention of releasing his lips from his pet till he would enviably swallow the leech.

Sebastian struggled to breathe. He hated it. He despised this. His passionate disdain for Randal was almost as strong as his feeling of guttural sickness for the sensation of having a live parasite climb onto his tongue and smear its outer oily layer all over his taste buds. If that wasn't bad enough on its own the cold unwelcoming kiss from his corpse of an owner wasn't

helping to console him through this repulsive nightmare he was being forced to live through. It was clear to Sebastian that Randal wasn't going to release him till he did what he was told but that dim dying fire in his heart of self-respect still flickered with life. Sebastian still wouldn't crumble to his owner's mentally ill games that easily, even if it would just lead to more suffering in the future.

The already sickeningly long moment dragged out painfully longer and longer as each second passed. Neither side was letting up but that didn't matter for much longer. The wriggling black leech had happily found itself at home upon Sebastian's tongue, and now that it had made itself comfortable it decided it was no better time than ever to chow down on Sebastian's warm-blooded flesh. The leech struck down and gripped its fangs into the tip of Sebastian's tongue with a sharp stinging grip. Immediately as the parasite dug its way through the unsuspecting skin, Sebastian's blood started to be drained from his veins with each rhythmic movement of peristalsis it made. The unwanted sensation of blood being drawn on the end of Sebastian's tongue made him buckle and flinch in place.

Randal didn't notice any swallowing but he realized something else was off. He parted his lips from his human and tilted his head in curiosity. Sebastian gasped for air but quickly continued by coughing and gagging with his tongue hanging out from his mouth.

"Ah, it's already latched onto you..." Randal stated the obvious but shrugged carelessly anyways.

Sebastian could only stare at the other in a mix of horror, spite and weakness beaming from his tear-filled eyes. The pearls of tears glistening started to roll down the boy's freckled cheeks as he went to reach for his mouth between his putrid coughs.

"Quit overreacting, you only did this to yourself you know." Randal caught Sebastian's hands stopping his pet from touching his mouth. "You should have just done as I said. Whatever. I still have more leeches in the jar anyways." Randal smiles with a chirpy tone in his voice.

Randal guided Sebastian's hands to be held together by the wrists and held them together with one hand as he pulled an old rag out from his pocket in the other. Sebastian struggled to uphold any of his strength as he wheezed and gagged so as Randal tied him up he could hardly resist against it.

"Now this time you will be swallowing the leech, right my little Sebastian?~" Randal rhetorically asked as he pinched Sebastian's cheeks and gave them a cute little jiggle. Before Sebastian even had the chance to form the words of a response Randal continued to speak. "And if you don't, I'll just have to see if the leeches like the taste of pupils. But it's not like you're going to disobey me again right?"

Randal placed his thumb onto Sebastian's exposed tongue and enchantingly stared at the leech feeding from the tip. The last time Randal had remembered feeding his leeches was probably close to nearly nine whole months prior to this. The poor things must have been starving for another good meal at that point. Randal gently pet the sluggish creature with the side of his thumb as he felt the previously cold parasite had begun to gain some body heat thanks to a nice warm meal of human blood pumped into its stomach. It was a shame that its content little meal had to be cut short. Randal yanked the leech from Sebastian's delicate taste

buds without an ounce of remorse. The sudden unwarranted tug did more damage than the leech could ever dared to have done to the human. Another pain-filled gasp from Sebastian filled the air. Where the leech once was there was now only a small bleeding wound. The vile taste of metallic bitter blood stung the insides of the ginger's mouth.

"Remember what I said earlier? That's not going to stop bleeding for a loooong while Sebastian." Randal held the leech between his fingers from its tail just like before and dangled it above his pet's face. "So when the next leech goes in it'll smell your blood and latch onto you a lot quicker than before. Leeches aren't exactly known for their generous patience."

Sebastian had finally caught his breath and recomposed himself enough to speak just as Randal stopped.

"Please... Can't we just do something else?" When the words left Sebastian's mouth the overflowing pool of blood building behind his lips spilt out and started to drip down from his mouth to his chin. It was an ugly sight that tasted just as horrible as it looked and felt.

"Do something else? Well I'm nearly offended, Sebastian." Randal placed his hand to his chest and gawked sarcastically to mock his dear pet human. "I thought you just agreed to help me out with my little experiment, and now you're getting cold feet? That's just plain rude!"

"I never agreed to help you. I never agreed to do any of this. I have never agreed for anything you've put me through you psychopath!..." Sebastian snaps back as the blood from his lips spit forward and splatter onto Randal's chest staining the white on his collar.

"And now you're ruining my good shirt." Randal tugged at his own collar to examine the deep bloody red setting into the formerly clean fabric. "It's almost as if you hate me or something." Randal said without the faintest clue of how little self-awareness he had. "But that would be silly. You are my pet after all."

"...Just get this over with..." Sebastian growled out as he avoided his eyes from looking into the freak before him. How Randal could just ignore him and rub in the suffering built a bonfire of rage inside of Sebastian. No matter how angry he got he knew he couldn't do anything anyways, so it only left the human feeling pathetic for his emotions in the first place for even existing.

"Thank you Sebastian! I love you!~" Randal giggled happily. His declaration of his love for his pet only pissed Sebastian off more. Sebastian was sure Randal had no idea what love really was and only said he loved him just to rub salt into the already gaping wounds.

"Whatever..." Sebastian murmured.

"Now open wiiiiide Sebastian! Say aaaaah~" Randal encouraged Sebastian to open up his mouth in the same way a mother would talk to their baby, all without the real love of a mother of course.

Sebastian closed his eyes in some bare-bones attempt to prepare himself. As long as he didn't see what was actually going into his mouth he could imagine and pretend it was something

else. Something hopefully a whole lot better and a lot less alive. Sebastian slowly opened his jaw.

Happy thoughts.

Happy thoughts...

Happy ARGHK-

The same unholy leech as before dropped down and marked itself into Sebastian's mouth and rolled to the back of his throat. The sudden sensation of a slimy wriggling parasite convulsing made Sebastian struggle to concentrate at what he had to do. At the back of his throat with the leech is where the blood was starting to pool. As it was bad to admit, if he wasn't bleeding already it had made swallowing the leech a lot more difficult with a dry mouth.

"One... Two... Three..." Randal started to count the seconds from when the leech landed into Sebastian's mouth. He knew that each second passing was just an inevitable timer till the leech ripped into Sebastian's skin again.

Sebastian felt over-stimulated and only in all the worst kinds of ways. His tongue throbbed with an itching pain as it seemingly endlessly bled. The back of his throat was filled with a revolting warm pool of blood that had a hideous taste that could only sing a vile song that made Sebastian want to cry. In that very same pool, there was now a wriggling ticking time bomb just waiting to rip down on his flesh for a delicious meal.

"Four... Five... Six..." Randal continued to count in his taunting tone. "Seven... Eight... Nine... C'mon now, Sebastian, time is ticking."

He had to swallow. If Sebastian didn't, he would have been in line for a more painful fait than the one he was already surviving through. His body's screamed and begged for Sebastian to stop trying to swallow. Sebastian knew he had to swallow but all his body knew was that he was doing something horrible. As the tears in his eyes transformed from a dribble to a waterfall Sebastian reluctantly forced himself to swallow the building mass of the leech blood at the back of his throat.

"Good boy Sebastian!~" Randal praised his human as he gently petted the top of his curly ginger hair. The compliment only felt bittersweet but the sweetness of the compliment was heavily outweighed by the bitterness of it all.

Never did swallowing feel as long as it did in that moment for Sebastian. The clumpy tumours leech slowly made it's way down his throat. It squirmed and pulsated against his inner walls of his neck. Every inch it moved down his throat the more his body begged for mercy. Sebastian gagged and choked as his body tried to force him to throw up the unwanted intruder. Randal couldn't let that happen of course.

"Nu-uh uh Sebastian." Randal had placed his hand over Sebastian's mouth and held his pet's lips shut. "You gotta let it slide all the waaaay down your gullet and into your stomach. We can't be having you upchucking it just yet. We've only just started." With his other hand Randal pressed his index finger under Sebastian's chin and dragged the tip to his adam's apple all the way down to the collar bone.

The taste of blood seemed like a pleasant taste in Sebastian's mouth compared to the distinctly toxic taste of saliva being released into his mouth preparing his body to vomit. Sebastian balled his fists and tried his hardest to hold himself back from being sick. Now that Randal had held his lips shut, he knew even if he did vomit he'd just be forced to swallow it back down again to redigest it all.

"You're nearly there Sebastian~ You're making me so proud." Randal cheered on his sickly pet in joy.

Sebastian's fighting with his own body came to a well-wanted end as he managed to just about push through and allow himself to swallow down the terrifying mixture of blood and parasite. The iconic sound of his swallow filled the air. It was done. He had managed to swallow the leech whole. Now that the leech had been swallowed Sebastian instantaneously started gasping for air to fill his lungs. He felt violated by Randal and by the now living practice squirming around inside him somewhere.

"Amazing job Sebastian!" Randal clapped his hands in a round of applause for his pet. "See, it wasn't that bad. You never fail to amaze me!"

"Yes!-" Sebastian coughed sharply as he struggled to form his words correctly. "Yes it was! This is horrible! You're horrible!" Sebastian yells in terror.

"Yeesh... Somebody woke up on the wrong side of their bed today." Randal sarcastic rolled his eyes with a smug childish aura.

"I don't even have my own bed! You don't either! You just make me sleep in your fucking coffin with you as if we're corpses!" Sebastian retorted as he could feel more tears starting to swell in his eyes.

"That's just the leech talking." Randal giggled smugly just to taunt Sebastian some more. "But on that topic... We can't forget the rest of it's friends, now can we?" Randal turned and grabbed the jar from the floor where the rest of the leeches floated aimlessly in the tinted dirty water.

"Y-You're kidding right?" Sebastian stuttered on his words. "Isn't one enough?!"

"Sure, technically one is enough." Randal looked into the jar of leeches and the vile imagery reflected the horrifying sight back into the mercy water from the jar. "But that wouldn't be fair on the rest of my leeches. I'm sure they'd love to get a nice meal in too. Plus it must be dreadfully lonely in your stomach Sebastian. There are no friends for a leech in there." Randal plucked another, much larger, leech from the jar. "Unless you've been secretly eating miniature friends alive behind my back... But I'm sure that's not really something up your alley. You're not THAT fun yet anyways."

"Yet?..."

"Yet just indeed, Sebastian. One day you'll come around and be my fun loving pet. Oh I'm sure of it!~" Leech in hand Randal hovered the new leech in front of Sebastian's face.

"I don't think I'd ever want this! I don't even think you'd want this either!" Sebastian tried wriggling his wrists but they were tied too tightly.

"Well of course not. What are you, crazy?"

Sebastian certainly started to feel like he was going that way. Enough of this relentless suffering would drive just about anyone mad. Sebastian opened his mouth to speak up again but Randal took it as a prime opportunity to swoop in the fresh new leech into Sebastian's gob.

"If I were to swallow the leeches whole, I wouldn't know if they would be able to survive a human's stomach. I'm sure I don't have to explain this, but me and my brother aren't exactly human. Although I think you already figured that one out a while ago." Randal ranted.

Sebastian however wasn't listening as he just had a new leech plunged into his mouth by surprise. His first reflex was to spit it back out into Randal's face but he knew he'd wind up with a worse punishment if he did that, so he forced himself to hold it in. Now that this wasn't his first time swallowing it whole, he thought it would make it easier. Sebastian tilted his head back leading the Leech to roll to the back of his throat. All Sebastian had to do now was just swallow the putrid thing...

Just swallow it.

It wasn't that hard.

He just did it before and the longer he took he knew the leech would just have more time to bite him.

"You saw how big that leech was, right Sebastian? It hasn't been fed in a looong while. It sure must be hungry." Randal dragged his words along as he spoke. Clearly, he was mocking Sebastian. Sebastian glared back at him with eyes that spoke his thoughts. "What? I'm just trying to warn you."

Randal was being a distraction. A negative one. Maybe If there was something nice going on in Sebastian's life for once this would have been easier to get through. Like if he had some great friends he could imagine visiting again. Or perhaps if he ever got to see his family again. Hell, if Sebastian was even promised a day to himself he'd be happy! But alas here Sebastian stood with a fat leech at the back of his throat swimming in a building pool of his own blood. The leech was bigger than the last, so its body curved and pressed against more of the walls of the insides of his mouth leaving their disgusting taste to stain his insides.

Somehow the taste of the filthy water they were left to swim in didn't taste as nearly as bad as the burning coppery taste of his own hot blood flooding his jaws.

The more time he spent thinking about his discomfort really forced his body to refuse to swallow this time. No matter how hard he pushed and internally screamed he couldn't hold back the burning and strong grip his body had over his brain. It had swallowed once before but that was now only a lesson for his body to learn from. His body refused to allow him to make that same mistake. The very same mistake he is being unwillingly forced to do.

"You're taking forever. Hurry up, we still have more leeches to go, Sebastian." Randal tapped his wrist as if there was a watch. "Say... Isn't it odd the leech hasn't tried biting you yet?"

He was right. Why wasn't the leech biting? It was in a pool of warm human blood in the back of Sebastian's throat. Surely the taste of his blood would have drue the creature into eating Sebastian like a meal by then?

Well wouldn't Sebastian know it, Randal had begun to jinx him. The leech was bigger than the last and that just only made it squirm and wriggle slower than the last. From where the last one wriggled aimlessly at a distressingly normal speed, the one currently resting in his mouth moved slower and had more force with each of its guttural movements. It hadn't bitten down into Sebastian's unsuspecting flesh just yet, however, the feeling of its lip-like flaps pressing against the bridge of Sebastian's mouth made the ginger jolt in panic.

It was just the scary encouragement he needed. Without thinking his body reluctantly but sharply swallowed quick enough to stop the leech from biting into Sebastian.

"Two down..." Randal looked back down into his jar of leeches and shook the jar around to get a better image of how many leeches were lurking inside. "Let's say ten... Yeah, ten more to go!"

"Ten more?!" Sebastian snapped himself to face Randal. "I've eaten two now! The first one has a fucking friend! Isn't that enough?!"

"Sure the leeches now have each other for company, but how is that fair to their family they've been separated from?" Randal presses his cheek to the glass of the jar and gives Sebastian a glowing pair of puppy dog eyes.

"What? You can't seriously expect me to eat all of them?!" Sebastian could still feel the last leech slowly making its way down to his stomach as a pulsating blob in his throat. There was no way he could manage to do this ten entire times more.

"Wow, Sebastian. I had no clue how heartless you could be! I would have thought you would be more considerate towards a separated family seeing that you've been torn from your own." Randal's words stabbed daggers into Sebastian's chest. Was he really trying to stoop that low to piss his pet off? It was definitely working.

"Don't you dare bring my REAL family into this!" Sebastian growled in some pathetic-looking wet anger.

"Well, your REAL family clearly take enough care of you to stop you from getting swooped up from the pound I'd say." Randal continued this fire of an argument he was brewing. He really loved to watch his pet get into his pathetic little flusters like these.

"..You're a monster you know that?!" Sebastian was at a loss for words. Randal was wrong. Horribly wrong. His family, his REAL family did care and is probably worried sick for him right now. He knew this...

And yet...

Sebastian had no words to respond with...

"But if they're your REAL family; what does that make us? Me, Luther, Nana, Nyen and Nyon... (and I guess Kitty too)" Randal tilted his head curiously. "If we're not your real family does that make us your fake family? Your supplemental family? Your captious family? Well, I'd say I'm pretty stoked you consider us family at all! It must show how close of friends we've become." Randal spoke, mocking Sebastian by mimicking his pet's voice crudely.

"You're not my family and you are NOT my friend Randal!" Sebastian snapped back.

"First name basis? Someone's feeling feisty. Have I struck a nerve, Sebastian? Or is it just the leeches talking again." Randal avoided taking any offence just by throwing back some just as nasty belittling sarcasm.

"You're pathetic for calling me your friend. You know it pisses me off and you know that I hate you. The only friends of yours I've met were in a dream, and the only one in the flesh you have doesn't like you and has to be given to you like a gift out of pity." Sebastian spat the pooling flood from his mouth into Randal's face, splattering onto the dark Prince's glasses and across his cheeks.

"Heh..." Randal placed the jar of leeches on the ground.

The air felt heavy as Randal stood silent. He lifted his hand from his side and pressed his index finger to the red liquid on his glasses. He dragged his finger across the splattering of Sebastian's blood and spit till it made a clean line down the remaining droplets. Randal pulled his finger away from the lens and held his finger in front of his own face for better inspection.

Sebastian could feel it coming. Whatever it was. He couldn't look away from Randal in fear. He definitely had run his mouth too far this time and had struck a nerve. Sebastian could only pray that his death would be quick.

"We're not friends, Sebastian?" Randal licked the blood from the tip of his finger slowly. "That's fine... Of course, it's FINE... Wonderful even!.." His words sounded strained and shook with rage.

Randal's face contorted to a broken smile, it looked just as forced as it looked disturbed. The gleam from the dim lighting in the room reflected white in the ginger's glasses as he tilted his

head back. Even if Randal was considerably shorter than Sebastian, the human could only feel like a minuscule ant in comparison.

"Maybe I've... No I HAVE been an idiot! Mistaking our relationship for something friendly when really it's been nothing like that!" Randal laughed maniacally as Sebastian's skin turned to a sickly grey. "We're not FRIENDS! We never were! You are just my pet and I am your owner! I've just been acting BRAINDEAD this entire time by treating you like a friend and wasting my valuable compassion!"

Randal had lost it. Or lost whatever left he barely had. Sebastian couldn't recall the last time he heard Randal engulfed in rage or if he had ever been this upset before. Normally he would just be a carefree and sarcastic spirit, but in that moment something was different with how he chose to act. The hope for a painless death Sebastian was wishing for only became more of an unachievable wish by the second. Randal slammed his foot into the wall at the side of Sebastian's hips. The human jolted in surprise but was thankful Randal's foot hadn't hit him.

"On your knees, Chicken Legs." Words as cold as ice left the dark Prince's mouth in an emotionless tone. It was the complete opposite of the tumbling anger he was just harbouring moments before.

There were no thoughts going through Sebastian's heads besides the screaming alarms of fear as he dropped onto his knees without a sound. Not even a squeal dare left his mouth. The already strong power imbalance between the pair only then felt so much more drastically obvious. Randal didn't feel compelled to try and ask nicely of his pet any more. Why would he? They weren't ever friends.

Randal pulled his foot back from where he had kicked the wall. As his shoe was removed from the painted wall, speckles of ashy dust drifted from the sole. His kick was apparently powerful enough to dent in deep enough to crack the inner bricks. Randal scoffed at the damage he had done to his wall without remorse. That was something for him to worry about later for the meantime. Randal turned around with a snap and grabbed the jar of leeches from the floor.

"There's no excuse for me to be patient with you anymore at least." Those were the last words Sebastian heard utter from Randal's mouth before a flash of red struck his vision.

Suddenly Sebastian wasn't on his knees anymore. His face was planted firmly into the carpeted floor of Randal's bedroom. The human hadn't had the time to process what had happened to him before the sudden burning sting of sharp pain spread across the side of his head. His head rang and made it utterly impossible for Sebastian to collect his already blurry thoughts to understand what had happened. Weakly lifting his head to look up he saw Randal moving his leg back down to the floor. He had been kicked in the side of his skull.

Of course, the abuse wasn't over just yet for poor little Sebastian.

Sebastian's vision flickered in and out of being an indecipherable blurred mess from the impact of the strike. He couldn't focus his vision and could hardly see what was going on. His ears rang with the sound of blaring silence. The pain he so strongly felt doubled as a numb vibrating sensation in his head. He didn't understand what was happening when Randal had

knelt down and grabbed him by his collar. Sebastian could only feel the weight of his body shift as he was dragged away from the wall and rolled onto his back with his arms held still under his own weight.

Facing directly up to the ceiling, Sebastian winced as the weak lightbulbs light felt like the blaze of the sun to his retina. Through the beaming of the light he just about managed to focus enough to see a tare in the light where Randal stood. He was standing above Sebastian, one leg at each side of his pet and worst of all he was still holding the accursed jar of leeches in his gloved hands.

Sebastian wanted to doubt what Randal still wanted from him, but then again it was Randal after all.

The boy in glasses dunked his hand into the jar again and pulled out yet another diabolical parasite from the murky liquid. Sebastian was lucky in that moment to not be able to see the fine details of the creature through the gusty blur in his sight. But that didn't matter anyways since he knew what would be coming despite lacking the poisoned eye candy of a leech.

"Open up." Randal's words were still firm and cold as he spoke down to the human who lay between his legs.

Sebastian's ears were still ringing and the sound of Randal's words only sounded like jaded underwater muffles. They were incomprehensible to the pathetic deafened human. Randal didn't care however and had no sympathy for his human's blatant disobedience to his face anymore. There were consequences for this behaviour.

"I'm not being FRIENDLY anymore Sebastian. I said OPEN UP." Randal sounded pissed off as he growled out his words.

Another swift kick to the side of his skull was all that Sebastian needed and suddenly the human's jaw was unhinged to scream in guttural pain. An open mouth was an open mouth of course so Randal knelt down from above his pet to get a closer look. The insides of Sebastian's mouth were now a bloody red thanks to where the leech from earlier had taken a bite. However, on closer inspection, Randal could see that one of Sebastian's molar teeth had been knocked out his gums and was barely hanging on by swinging from a nerve like a vine in the wind. It looked hideous. Hideous enough it only pissed Randal off more.

Randal put the jar of leeches off to the side again with a calm mannerism before violently forcing his leech free hand into Sebastian's Mouth to force it open. He pressed the inner walls of Sebastian's jaw wide open by force and pushed the limits of how wide the human jaw could go without breaking. In Randal's spare hand he still held the leech and forcefully rammed it into Sebastian's mouth and pressed it to the back of his throat. Sebastian couldn't focus on what was going on and could only choke for air as Randal abused his mouth like a toy.

"Swallow it Sebastian!" Randal demanded.

Randal's hands only pushed and pressed harder inside his pet's mouth as he tried manually making the squirming leech slide down Sebastian's throat to no avail. Bubbles of spit mixed

with blood started to pool and fill at the sides of Sebastian's mouth as even breathing through his nose he struggled to get even the smallest amount of air to enter his lungs. Randal could see this but there were no excuses for Sebastian being made. Randal, instead of squatting above his human's chest, sat down with a thud onto his ribcage. The already small silver of breathable air in Sebastian's lungs was forced out in a cough by the impact of Randal's body weight.

"Swallow Sebastian." Randal repeated himself. "Swallow it and I'll allow you to breathe."

Sebastian couldn't. Not like this. He couldn't breathe. He could hardly hear. The pain inside his head was unbearable. The feeling of the gloved hands destroying and battering the insides of his mouth was just a painful cherry on top. There was nothing he could do. This was it. This is how Sebastian believed he was going to die. Foaming from the mouth like an animal as he choked on a leech being forced down his throat. Sebastian felt it was over as his head felt unpleasantly light.

But all for a different reason.

Instead of being greeted with the cold embrace of inevitable death, Sebastian was greeted by a feeling that could perhaps be considered considerably worse. A building pressure at the base of Sebastian's neck rose and bubbled up the pipe of his throat. Chunky, sticky and wriggling mush curtailed and swelled from his mouth like a fountain of vomit. The acidic bitter taste of his own stomach acid filled his mouth under the sound of gushing gurgling through his own blood and spit. Although this feeling was horrible it was the unfortunate thing he needed to get Randal to finally stop and remove his hands from inside his mouth.

"Disgusting..." Randal looked at his own hands where the gloves he had worn were now soaked and stained with Sebastian's beige vomit. He could still see the remnants of the oats Sebastian had eaten from breakfast earlier in the abhorrent mix.

Sebastian had chucked his head to the side to let his vomit escape his jaws without letting any more spilling across his face. The tooth that once hung from a nerve slid out with the river of spew like a boat riding waves. To Randal, his tooth was now like a diamond in the rust when it caught his eye. A wicked idea came to mind thanks to it.

"Sebastian Sebastian Sebastian..." Randal echoed his pet's name with a tut as he gently shook his head. That cold tone of his warmed up again with his classic horrifyingly playful way. "How do you expect me to stay mad at you when you act like this?" Randal rhetorically asked as he plucked the tooth from the pool of upchuck.

Randal held the tooth up to the light as if it was something worth beholding in such a way. Sebastian was too worried for his own sake for catching his own breath to care what Randal was up to.

"I'm not sure why I let your words bother me so much when you're pathetic enough to get like this. It's almost cute! Kekeke~" Randal giggled like a child. Just like the child he was acting, he placed the sick covered tooth in his mouth like it was a piece of candy.

If Sebastian hadn't just puked his guts up, that sight would have been enough to make him do so again. Randal didn't bat an eye at his own sickly actions. He just balled the tooth through his tongue happily with a closed catlike smile. Sebastian was just glad Randal had seemingly calmed down enough to not try and kill him again, even if the intent was debatable. It wasn't over yet though and Sebastian knew that. Randal rolled the tooth to the tip of his tongue and placed it between his own teeth with a smile as he had cleaned the vomit off without a problem. He took the tooth from his mouth and held it in front of Sebastian's face to show off what he had done in the weird grossest pride he had.

"You see this tooth Sebastian?" Randal shook it slightly in his hand. "I'm not sure if you noticed yet, but this is yours." Stating the obvious he leaned forward pressing some more of his weight onto Sebastian's chest. Randal sighed as if he was disappointed. "I wouldn't have had to do this if you just shut up and did as you were told, y'know?" He pouted and looked at the pile of vomit on the floor that was now soaking into the carpet. "And all our hard work has been undone too... I think I deserve an apology, don't I?"

...

....

.....

"...I'm sorry..." Sebastian's voice came out raspy and weak from all the abuse he had been through. Even if Sebastian had been put through all of this by Randal's hands he still couldn't help but feel at least a little apologetic after what he had said... That may have just been the brain damage talking though.

"Apology accepted~" Randal smiled and gently kissed Sebastian on the cheek with love. Even if Sebastian's vomit-drenched face smelt repulsive. "...Almost." There was a hook. There always had to be a hook. "If you'll finish what we started of course."

"...Huh?!" Sebastian twitched as Randal's hand reached out into the pile of vomit and plucked the first leech he had ate from it.

The leech was surprisingly still alive somehow to the shock of Sebastian. He assumed it would have died the second it made its way down to his stomach but there it was still alive and wriggling. Maybe it hadn't made its way into the stomach acid yet? Or perhaps it was just immune. Suddenly Sebastian didn't want to think about it at all...

"Don't give me that look. You've at least swallowed this one down before. It's not like it's impossible!~" Randal cheered on with confidence. "Look, I'll even help you wash it down with something this time! Aren't I just so generous?"

Randal grabbed the jar of leeches he had placed off to the side. The lid was already removed from the top and he glared into the murky leech-filled water with ill intent. With his spare

hand, he placed his hand to Sebastian's grab and held a mushy grip with vomit-soaked hands.

"I'm not sure why I didn't just do this from the beginning... Who knows Maybe? Maybe I just wanted to see you suffer for me all along." Randal aligned the jaw and held it above Sebastian's mouth with a crooked smile. "Now get ready to drink up~ The quicker you do it the quicker this'll be over!"

Randal's words tasted sour to Sebastian but that sour taste of spite was soon flushed out by an unruly cold and dirty taste of unclean sluggish water that gushed into his mouth. Sebastian's body jolted in retort to the unimaginably grotesque sensation but his body couldn't move much under the pressing weight of Randal's body mass. Despite the disgracefully unclean flavour of the tainted oily water, it at least made the idea of swallowing feel more natural to Sebastian compared to the raw and dry sensation of a leech from before. No leeches from the dirty water from within the jar had been poured into Sebastian's mouth intimately. The yellowish-green concoction of filth started to fill the human's mouth and mix with the pooling blood inside. The unnervingly cold water gushed into the hole from where Sebastian's tooth had been knocked out and stung at the exposed nerve hanging inside. If Sebastian didn't get an infection from the contaminated water filling his fresh bare wound it would have been a miracle.

Randal kept pouring the liquid at a slow pace into his human's mouth. Sebastian surprisingly didn't shake his head or try to refuse this time. His skull was still stinging with an intense vibrating pain and the poor sapling for a human could hardly move his head on his own without the pain increasing tenfold. The water dripped and poured continuously into his gob. When the water started to reach the brim of his mouth, almost reaching out to hug his lips, Sebastian buckled down his will and began to swallow.

The water was dirty, obviously. The texture it had alone when it floated like a disgusting pond in his mouth was inherently unpleasantly as the water felt heavy and thick unlike typical normal clean water. But as this mucky water went down in one weak gulp the horrendous yet melancholy flavour ran up his throat and through his nostrils. As taste is a heavily reliant sense based upon a person's ability and sensitivity to smell, the metallic and wet acrid stench of the liquid helped formed a more evil and wicked trench-like the taste. Despite that, Sebastian managed to hold up some ground and kept swallowing down the pustule leech water.

"Ah this is so much easier now~ You're drinking it up like a newborn deer to their mother's teat~" Randal made his gross comparison to himself as Sebastian was too preoccupied with drinking the still ongoing slew of filth. "I think my little baby deer is hungry enough for some big boy food now~" Randal's voice sounded as if he was within a trace of his own sick game again.

The jar he held within his greasy gloved mits leant forward and the light river of water increased in mass. Sebastian's mouth started to fill quicker and quicker as the larger amounts of water filled his cheeks. He hardly had seconds to quickly breathe for air through his nostrils. He didn't let up and continued to swallow the filth. If he didn't stay in control of the ongoing water in his mouth he knew he would surely drown in it.

The sound of the water dribbling from the glass rim of the jar suddenly thickened with an audible "plop". One of the leeches from within the jar was dragged along by the stream of gravity pulling it along down the stream of water until it directly landed into the pool of dirty concoction filling in Sebastian's mouth. Sebastian couldn't feel the leech floating around in his mouth just yet but he certainly knew it was in there. There was no doubt about it. At least this time he had the assistance of water to help wash one of those things down.

"You know the drill~" Randal hummed, strumming his fingers like a drum along the length of the jar.

Unfortunately, Sebastian did. He had paused his swallowing at the moment he heard the leech land into the water and with each passing second his mouth filled closer and closer to the brim. It was bad enough that Sebastian had his head resting in a puddle of his own blood and vomit soaking into his hair, the last thing he needed was something else to bathe himself with filth in. Just like the good pet he was, he continued to gulp down the water, little by little and bit by bit. The flow from the jar above had slowed down as Randal tilted the jar up some more. Through the lenses of his glasses, he watched intimately as dirty water in his pet's mouth slowly drained down his throat.

The leech was just barely visible through the impure liquid, but Randal could just about make out its long and sickly shape thrashing around in its draining space. As the water dropped centimetre by centimetre the water dividing the physical space between the parasite and Sebastian's throat shrunk. Randal's eyes were glowing with ecstatic enthusiasm as Sebastian's eyes only bore the depressed soul of a broken boy to echo back the stark contrast between the pair. Randal always adored the sight of a broken human but when it was his own little Sebastian he couldn't help but feel his heart flutter with evil delight watching him crumble at his master's hands. This only fuelled Randal's manic ego more.

"Nearly there~" Randal's voice started to peak in pitch near the end of his sentence. If Randal were any more excited he would've grown a tail and started wagging it by now.

The level of water had dropped to bare centimetres by then. The squirming confused struggle of the parasite could be felt lashing and bubbling the water pooled in Sebastian's mouth. With one more small gulp the water had drained enough for the leech to rub its slimy self against the back of Sebastian's throat and tongue. The feeling made the human's skin crawl again despite him already having to go through this sensation a handful of times beforehand now. The unnerving feeling of a wet leech lashing and thrashing its cold body against the warm inner walls of your mouth is never a feeling you would ever dare get used to.

"You're running low on water Sebastian, one more BIG gulp and I'll fill you up some more." Randal at this point was holding the jar upright again, cutting off the flow of grossly water to his pet's mouth.

Sebastian knew if he didn't swallow whole he would just have the leech dry and resting at the back of his throat again. Now he was, debatably, given the mercy of having water to help with the process of it all he knew he had to force himself. Playing his brain a trick like a dog, Sebastian internally lied to himself that there was in fact not a leech in his mouth and he was simply just swallowing some water. Diseased filled... Dirty... Sludgy water... God he felt sick.

The silence of anticipation rang in the air for seconds, what felt like hours. Sebastian squeezed his eyes shut as more welling pearls of tears filled the brim of his eyelids. Even if it would be easier for him, the blatant discomfort and disorder of it all made him internally wither and die.

He just had to swallow...

One gulp is all he needed...

He could do this...

He had to... He was scared to see what else would happen if he didn't...

The piercing silence that filled the air was shattered with a sharp and pristine-sounding gulp. Where the leech and dirty water laid in Sebastian's mouth was now gone and was now crawling down his throat with a much more needed ease.

"Good boy Sebastian! Aren't you just my little trooper?~" Randal pinched his pet's pale freckled cheek as if he was a grandmother teasing their grandchild.

Sebastian didn't have words to respond with. When he had swallowed the leech and dirty water he immediately went gasping for air from his mouth again. Even though he could technically just about breathe through his nostrils he was still being choked for air. In comparison to when he could take a breath normally.

"We're not done yet though." Randal tapped at the side of the glass jar which still had a large plethora of starving leeches waiting inside. "And we can't forget about these ones either."

Randal reached out to the pool of vomit where two remaining loose leeches were left squelching in the squalor of Sebastian's upchuck and blood. He plucked the pair from the drenched sick and dropped them back into the jar to reunite with their fellow parasitic friends. The already filthy water now had been tainted furthermore with Sebastian's own acidic vomit. Truly it had become a concoction boring the line of poisonous.

"Now get ready Sebastian, I'm not slowing down for you this time. Even if you drown! Kekeke~" Randal cackled like a gremlin as he began to tilt the jar again and pour down again.

As he tilted the jar down the waterfall of filth flew down back into Sebastian's gullet. Unlike the last time, Randal was set for going full speed ahead. He no longer slowly poured the water in and eased into the speed, he now instead went straight to pouring a heavy flow directly into Sebastian. The water splashed at the back of his throat and the droplets from the impact flew up and into Sebastian's nose. The water emulated the sensation of burning when it has entered through the human nostrils. The discomfort brought forward a hunting looming feeling of a sneeze starting to build but that was just the beginning of Sebastian's worries.

Sebastian started to frantically force himself to drink the ugly mixture as he saw the leeches in the jar begin to float towards the edge.

"This little leechy went to the market~" Randal began to sing a twisted rendition of a nursery rhyme as the first leech fell from above into Sebastian's mouth. "This little leechy stayed home~" The second leech fell from above into Sebastian's mouth before the human had time to swallow the first.

Sebastian balled his crushed hands in spite and he continued to force himself to swallow. His body uncontrollably wriggled and squirmed like the same parasites he was swallowing, but alas his body couldn't move much or far with Randal's weight pinning him to the carpeted floor below.

"This little leechy had roast beef~" Randal continued to sing as another leech went into Sebastian's mouth. At least this time Sebastian managed to swallow at least one down just before the new one entered. "And this fat little leechy had none..." Randal's singing voice slowly died out to a straight flat tone as he reached the end of the lyric.

There was a pause between the next lyric which held up in the air just long enough for Sebastian to rush and catch up with swallowing the practices whole from within his mouth.

"And this little leechy..." Randal's tone abruptly shifted again. "THIS disgusting little leechy..!" Randal's words rolled off his tongue like an animalistic growl. "This little leechy cried..." Randal started to uncontrollably laugh like a cartoonish villain as he struggled to get the words out. "THIS little PARASITE cried WEE WEE WEE ALL THE WAY HOME!!" Randal started to scream the lyrics of his twisted nursery rhyme.

The jar he held firmly in his hands tilted the jar directly downwards. The contents of the jar spewed out in a giant revolting gush of foul smelling liquid and leeches. Suddenly Sebastian's empty mouth had a crowd of startled leeches filling his jaw. The water from the jar overflowed from his mouth and poured all across his face and down into the carpet. The air stung horribly of a horrendous stench of it all but Randal didn't seem to care at all. He looked as if he was having fun as he rocked his body weight up and down Sebastian's ribcage as if he were riding a toy rocking horse.

Sebastian's first instinct was to spit up the collection of leeches from his mouth since there was no space to swallow but that plan was quickly thrown out the window as Randal's hand held over their only exit. Randal knew what Sebastian must have been thinking and he didn't want that to happen at all. With his other hand, he threw the empty jar to the side with the sound of glass splintering and shattering against an unknown hard surface.

"Swallow up my little guinea pig~ You're nearly there and I'm getting impatient again. I really can't help myself when I love to watch you like this~" Randal was talking to Sebastian but in that moment of time he was only talking to himself.

The hungry leeches crammed inside Sebastian's mouth noticed and felt the intriguing body heat of a live warm-blooded mammal within their reach. The starving little parasites couldn't dare miss up an opportunity for a meal like this. Their black slivering heads began to press themselves against the roof of Sebastian's mouth and tongue. Before any of the creatures had

a chance to latch onto the human's supple flesh the freckled frightened boy could feel it coming. Even though he knew it would be a horrible struggle with the ratio to water leeches in his mouth being anything but even, Sebastian began to force himself to swallow down before the leeches could puncture any more holes into his sensitive mouth.

Randal was pleasantly surprised to see his pet swallowing so quickly. He chalked it up to the fear factor but dearly in Randal's shrivelled dying heart he wished to believe that maybe he had really began to tame Sebastian. The Dark Prince let out a romantic sigh of passion in some mocking way to emulate a swoon of sorts as he placed the back of his vomit-stained glove on his forehead.

"Oh my dearest Sebastian. You really know how to make my heart flutter like the wings of an erratic butterfly when you do as you're told~" Randal rolled his eyes back into his head with a mischievous smile. "It really makes me want to sink my teeth into you and mark my territory like a wolf to their ground." Randal leaned down and held his face centimetres apart from his pet's and locked his eyes with the other. "But you don't get your reward till you're done~☆" Randal winked in a butchered attempt of seeming cute.

Whatever Randal would consider a reward would normally be a brutal nightmare for Sebastian, but in this scenario Sebastian would wholeheartedly prefer one of his master's sick rewards over the inhuman experiment he was being forced through. With the meaty parasites going down Sebastian's throat in large clumping balls of leeches, slowly the human's mouth drained empty from all the leeches and grossly water.

Gulp...

Glug...

Squelch..!

With the last painful swallow suddenly Sebastian's mouth was free from the tormenting abuse and all that was left was his own bleeding tongue. Sebastian tried to gasp through his mouth for air but Randal's gloved hands made it a struggle to get the air flow through.

"Good boy Sebastian. It seems you're done..." Randal removed his hand from Sebastian's mouth and immediately his human responded by coughing and gasping weakly for air. "Pshh... No need to over react." Randal rolled his eyes sarcastically and crossed his arms like a child.

Finally, it was over. The leeches. The vomiting. The choking!

It's done!

Even if Sebastian's face didn't show any signs of joy, internally he was screaming in relief and joy. When he caught his breath just barely enough to speak Sebastian opened his mouth on his own terms to say something.

"I did it... I... I did your test- experiment thing!..." Sebastian took great gasps for oxygen between words. "We're...done now... Right?" Sebastian's eyes screamed with the mercy he couldn't convey through his voice thanks to the abuse of his throat.

"Of course I'm done!" Randal sat back up straight, still resting on Sebastian's rib cage. Randal began to peel off his vomit-soaked gloves as he continued to speak. "You on the other hand aren't."

"What!?" Sebastian snapped his head up to face Randal but was greeted with a sharp and ruthless pain from having his skull kicked in prior.

"You couldn't have forgotten already, have you, Sebastian?" Randal threw his soaked gloves behind him and then tapped his chin. "This isn't over till I know if my lovely leechy friends are still up and kicking inside you. Right now you're harboring them inside your stomach as if you're a pregnant mother." Randal poked Sebastian's stomach as if it were something to behold and gawk at. Sebastian cringed at Randal's vulgar use of comparison.

"Please don't call me pregnant..." Sebastian whimpered.

"Well, you basically are right now. You're the mother to these leeches inside your stomach." Randal held an innocent smile across his face while grasping his hands together. "Wait a minute... If you're the mother, that means I'm the father!"

"What?!" Sebastian didn't like ANY of the implications that came with that speciation.

"It all makes perfect sense! Since I put the babies inside of you for you to host, that means I'm the dad, right?" Randal clapped gleefully in blissful, but gross, innocents.

"...That's not how that-" Sebastian was going to try and speak up and correct Randal but had already gotten interrupted yet again.

"Or at least I think that's how babies are made... Luther hasn't really given me THAT talk yet..." Randal shrugs. "I'm not even sure if my brother knows where they come from in the first place..." It wasn't like Randal had ever seen Luther with a girlfriend before.

Sebastian was only given more questions and concerns with each new thing Randal let dribble from his mouth. He wasn't sure if Randal was only saying these things to mess with him or just maybe that the Ivory House hold may be filled with a bunch of unknowing virgin freaks.

"I bet YOU know where they come from, Sebastian!" Randal's head snapped unhealthily fast down to face Sebastian.

"I uhm..." Sebastian stammered out more noises than he did any real words.

"You must have learnt all about this stuff before! Spill the beans, tin can!" Randal grabbed Sebastian's shoulders and shook him like a ragdoll.

"Ow ow ow!" Sebastian hissed in pain as his head was forced to drag around in the air.

"Or maybe you don't?" Randal stopped shaking his human for a second. "Hmm... I guess we'll have to do some investigating." Randal dropped Sebastian's shoulders, letting his human droop down to the floor with a thud. "That can wait for later though! We got to see if the leeches are still up and kicking inside you!"

"H-how do you plan on finding that out?.." Sebastian worryingly questioned.

"Kekeke, wouldn't you like to know?" Randal smugly pushed his glasses up with a horrible smirk growing across his face.

"What's that supposed to mean?!" Sebastian gulped in fear of what Randal could be planning.

"You'll find out when it's time Sebastian~" Randal planted a kiss on Sebastian's gross forehead. "Now get let's get you nakey! You're starting to smell really terrible!"

"What?!"

Undeniably Sebastian definitely did stink after all of that, but who knows what was to come of poor little Sebastian de Tomato Smith Chicken Legs next...

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